

Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 6.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, MARCH 26, 1839.

NUMBER 32.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

G. W. MILLETT.

TERMS.—One dollar and fifty cents in advance. One dollar and seventy-five cents at the end of six months. Two dollars at the end of the year.

No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at the option of the Publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Inserted on the usual terms, the proprietor not being accountable for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it. Communications, and Letters on business must be addressed to the publisher, Post-paid.

[From the Portland Transcript.]
THE CALL TO THE "CITIZEN SOLDIER"
OF MAINE.

List, what sound is on the air!
It makes the life pulse beat;
The spirit stirring drum is there,
It calls the brave to meet.

They come, they come, a fearless band,
The call is not in vain;
They come to check the invaders' hand,
To guard the Rights of Maine.

From every glen, and every hill,
Where'er the voice hath sped,
Is heard the vow ascending still,
"For this our fathers bled."

"This, given as a heritage;
Bought with heroic blood;
Alone, in each succeeding age
By stern men shall be trod."

"The ours by Might, and ours by Right,
No foe shall dare invade,
Where resting on the Highland height,
Our Eagle home is made."

Twice have our fathers borne through war
Our flag above the lion's form;
We yet can teach that faithful power,
The virtue of a Freeman's arm."

Proud, independent sons of Maine;
Unyielding in the cause of Right,
Ye show that ye can well sustain
The Branch in peace, or Spear in fight!

And if your Country yet again,
Still ask your aid in Liberty;
Ye'll plant "Dirigo" on the battle plain,
And still, deal death to tyranny.

DELL TRACY.

[From the Democratic Review.]

WEST POINT.

A TALE OF TREASON.
BY THE AUTHOR OF "REPTILES," "LAFITTE," &c.

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER FIFTH.

Shortly afterwards, enveloped in a blue great-coat, which entirely hid his uniform, Andre went over the side into the boat accompanied by Smithson, and in a few moments they were lost in the eyes of those on deck in the dark shadows of the shore. In the boat was a negro, who, with Smithson, pulled actively towards the land, and in a quarter of an hour after leaving the ship, the little skiff shot into a narrow inlet, shrouded by the beetling cliffs, in impenetrable gloom. Andre instinctively laid his hand on his pistols and assumed an attitude of caution and defence. The oars were laid aside as they entered the creek, and the men drew the boat some distance inland under the branches of the overhanging trees. At length they ceased their exertions.

"We must be near the spot now, Sambo. Open the whites of your eyes and look sharp about you."

"'Tis so gorammy dark, massa Jack, nigger no see one dubbil bit. Dis look wery like de place, nobberless. Chow! hear dat bullfrog close here, massa Jack! I hear him here when we left! Ki! his jis de place for sartain sure."

"Boat there!" said a low voice from a short distance off.

"Boat it is!" answered Smithson.
"Have you been successful?"
"He is here."

An exclamation of satisfaction was uttered; a heavy footstep hastily approached, and the distinct figure of a man appeared on the bank. The next instant a dark lantern was sprung by him and a bright light shone in the boat, exposing the occupants, while the individual behind it remained invisible.

"You are welcome, sir, said the stranger, after a moment's survey of the party. "Smithson you will remain in charge of the boat, and take it round to where I have directed you to meet us."

The British officer now landed. The greeting between the two persons was marked, by haughtiness on one part, and fawning courtesy on the other. The words of the Englishman, in exchanging salutations, were few and brief. The other, who was a stout gentlemanly looking man, with a decided military air, without noticing his manner, passed him, and led him by the light of the lantern a few yards from the boat to a forest path, in which stood two saddled horses, tied to a tree.

"You will mount one of these horses, if you please, sir," said the stranger, who, it is perhaps unnecessary to say, was General Arnold.

"How mean you, General Arnold?" demanded Andre, in surprise: "is not our interview to take place here?"

"So far as conversation goes it might, sir. But I have a portion of a correspondence, several important documents, plans of correspondence, and other papers necessary to our purpose, to exhibit to you. For these we must have lights and the privacy of a room."

"Well."
"A short distance from this place is a retired house, tenanted by Smithson. He is away, and there we shall be private. I have brought these horses that we may ride thither."

After hesitating an instant, the young Englishman, as if determined to risk every thing to effect the object of his mission, said abruptly, "mount, sir, I attend you."

For a few moments they threaded the forest path and then emerged into a highroad, where their way, from the absence of trees, became lighter. They rode forward in silence, for neither (the one, probably from contempt, the other from shame at the degrading part he was playing) felt disposed to converse, except on the topic that had brought two such opposite spirits in contact, and this had been mutually deferred till their arrival at the place of their destination. Suddenly the dark meditations of Arnold, and the pleasing recollections of England, with which the light-hearted Andre was beguiling the way, were interrupted by the stern challenge of a sentinel, a few yards in advance. Andre looked up and saw that they were just entering a small village.

"Friends!" replied Arnold.
"Advance and give the countersign."
"Congress."

"Pass, friends."
All this passed like a dream to Andre's senses. In an instant however, he realized the full extent of his danger, reined in his horse and half turned to fly. Arnold's hand was instantly laid on his bridle. "This is no time to waver. Ride on with me. There is no danger to a cool head and resolute spirit."

The words were spoken in a low or hurried tone close to Andre's ear. A moment's reflection convinced him that it was vain to think of retreating, and that his only alternative now, was to meet the emergencies of his situation with coolness and presence of mind. He therefore rode on, simply saying, in a tone of calm, and dignified reproof, "You did not tell me, sir, that you were about to conduct me within the American lines, else I should have insisted on coming to terms with you where we landed, and not so imprudently risked my liberty, and perhaps my life."

"I presumed you placed that confidence in my honor, Major Andre, which would have rendered such an intimation gratuitous. With a passport signed by me, you are aware, that you can return whenever you please."

Andre said nothing; but the curl of his lips at the mention of "honor," would have conveyed more to his companion, had it been light enough for him to have seen the expression of his features, than a volume of verbal replies.

In a few moments afterward they arrived at a farm house, with a palling running along the front. As they dismounted they were startled by a heavy commanding from the river, but some distance below.

"We are detected," exclaimed Arnold, "that firing is at the Vulture."

The two gentlemen hastily ascended the steps of the portico, and looked southward. A league below (for that distance had Arnold led Andre from his ship) they saw the Vulture apparently wrapped in flames, from the blaze of incessant discharges of artillery, both from the shore and her own decks. From the batteries on Verplanck's point, they beheld a long line of guns belching forth fire, the glare of which illuminated land and water far and wide, while by the light of her own guns they distinguished every spar and rope of the sloop of war as distinctly as at noon-day.

"Good God! all is discovered—all is lost!" cried Arnold. "To horse!"

"Hold!" said Andre, laying his hand on his arm, "you need fear nothing. The Americans think the sloop lies too near the shore for their good, and are, firing to compel her to change her position. See, she is already making sail."

For a quarter of an hour longer they anxiously watched the movements of the vessels, which, after returning the fire of the Americans by a few broadsides, got under weigh, and still visible by the blaze from the guns on shore, slowly dropped down the river, & came to anchor some distance below, and beyond the reach of the batteries. Satisfied that his conjectures as to the cause of the firing were correct, he turned to Arnold and said, "It will only be a longer pull black bearded esquire of yours, General Arnold, with a little unwelcome day-light to help him, too, I fear, unless we can briefly despatch our business."

CHAPTER SIXTH.

Without replying, General Arnold led the way up stairs, by the light of his dark lantern, and ushered Andre into a small room, the door of which he carefully closed and secured; then cautiously examining the apartment to see that there was no intruder on their privacy, he placed the light on a small table and motioning to his guest to take one of two chairs placed by it, he seated himself in the other, and proceeded

to lay on the table several papers which he drew from a concealed pocket in the breast of his surcoat. While thus engaged, Andre sat silently surveying his features. They were cast in a noble mould. But the lofty forehead was contracted, and scowling with the dark, uneasy thoughts of the mind within; the well-formed mouth was compressed with gloomy determination, and his fine eyes, in which nature had secreted the power that controls and commands men, were restless, and shunned the calm gaze of his companion's.

"I am now ready, Major Andre," said General Arnold after arranging his papers on the table, "to listen to Sir Henry Clinton's proposition."

Andre continued to survey him for an instant longer, and then replied, with a look in which scorn and pity were equally mingled. "These shall be laid before you when you have detailed the mode by which you can favor His Majesty's arms."

"I can read the meaning of your glance, Major Andre," said Arnold, slightly coloring, and appreciate your estimation of me in relation to the part I am about to act. But I have weighed all this well. I am prepared to meet the scorn and contempt of gentlemen, so that the personal feelings that I have in this matter are gratified. Major Andre, I am an injured man! I have repeatedly fought for, and five times shed my blood in defence of, my country, and she has rewarded me, not only with contumely and neglect, but with open insult. It is useless for me to unfold to you the tissue of causes by which I have been goaded on to this step. It is enough, that I have calmly resolved on it, and for nearly two years have been slowly but surely laying the foundation for its completion. I have now reached the point when deliberation on repentance are alike vain. When I resolved to repay my country for the wrongs she had loaded me with, it only remained to decide the best means of doing it, so that I could bring about advantage to myself as well as injury to the cause I was about to desert. My reward from the crown, I was aware, would be measured by the injury I inflicted on its enemies. It occurred to me that I could accomplish any object through West Point. So soon as this idea occurred to me, I directed all my efforts to get appointed commander at this important post. I have succeeded. It is now in my hands and shall be transferred to those of General Clinton, provided that—here the arch-traitor hesitated and looked down, but the next instant continued with assumed indifference, "provided that the price I name for my services shall be agreed to."

"Name it, sir."

"One hundred thousand pounds sterling, in five quarterly payments, one quarter in hand, and the rank of Major General in the British Army."

"Your services should be great to merit this, sir."

"Let us weigh one against the other, and see which will kick the beam," he said, with a faint attempt to laugh and appear at his ease.

Unrolling a small chart, he spread it on the table with the self-satisfied air of a man who expects to give surprise; "Here," he said displaying the map which was covered with lines of fortifications, "here is a plan of the works at West Point. You will perceive, on inspecting it, that besides the principal fort, there are three lines of fortifications between to river and the summit of the innermost range of highlands, composed of upwards of forty redoubts. But this map will serve only to give you a general outline of the works. Here is a paper which will show the number of men stationed at each, with the amount of military stores and provisions. Here is a third, showing the easiest paths and means of access. On examination it will sufficiently explain itself. Here is a fourth, containing the Artillery Orders which have just been published at West Point, showing how each corps shall dispose of itself in case of alarm. This you will find of vast importance, as it will enable you to know the precise condition of every part of the garrison when you attack. Here is a fifth document, in which you will find an estimate of the forces at the different posts. This, marked F. No. VI., will show how many men it will take to man the works. In this numbered G. VII., you will find a return of the ordnance in the different forts, redoubts and batteries; also remarks on the works, describing the construction of each, and its strong and weak points. Lastly, here is a report of the last council of war held at headquarters; and it contains hints written with pencil in the margin, respecting the probable operations of the campaign. I yesterday received it from General Washington himself."

As he finished speaking he laid the remaining paper of the packet on the table and looked up with an air of triumph. As he anticipated, the expression of the young soldier's countenance was that of undisguised astonishment and gratification.

"Place those papers in my possession and carry out in your own person the spirit of them to the letter, and the reward you have named shall be yours," said Andre, with animation.

Arnold coldly smiled and said, "It shall be mine to see that the post at West Point is weak-

ened by such a disposition of the troops as shall leave but a small force for its defence. At those points most inaccessible, I have ordered scaling ladders, (ostensibly for a very different purpose) to be constructed in the forest, where, at the place marked with an X on the plan, you will find them piled up ready for use. What think you, Major Andre—is it well planned?"

"It is most skillfully planned, sir," said the young man, lost in wonder at this perfection of treason.

"It is, sir. But it remains to be ably seconded on the part of Sir Henry Clinton. The only obstacle to its success will be the difficulty of openly embarking troops on the Hudson without its object being suspected. The vigilance of Washington never sleeps!" As he spoke these last words, his voice fell, and he looked hurriedly about as if he felt or feared his presence.

"This difficulty is easily settled," said Andre, slightly smiling at the sudden change in his manner. "Under the pretext of an expedition to the Chesapeake, of which, doubtless you have heard some rumors, troops are now embarking in Rodney's fleet. By to-morrow morning there will be eight thousand on ship-board, ready to ascend the river at a moment's warning."

"Then is success certain. As soon as it shall be known that your ships are approaching, I shall despatch parties from the garrison to the groves in the hills and other remote passes, under the pretence of stopping the advance of the enemy in those quarters. There I intend they shall remain until your troops have landed and marched to the garrison through other passes, where there will be left no troops to oppose them."

"I cannot refrain from complimenting you, sir, on the masterly manner in which you have laid your plans; it is the perfection of—"

Andre hesitated, when Arnold completed the sentence, "of treason." So be it, sir. If I bring about my ends I care not what names men give it."

The terms of his treachery having been agreed on, Arnold now carefully divided the papers in two equal parcels, while Andre filed out a carte blanche previously signed and delivered to him by Sir Henry Clinton for this purpose, in which the terms of General Arnold were acceded to, on the fulfilment of the conditions implied therein. He gave this, covering a cheque for twenty thousand pounds sterling, to Arnold, and receiving from him in return the papers in two parcels, which, at the urgent desire of Arnold, who manifested the greatest anxiety for their security, he placed separately between his stockings and feet, drawing his boots on over all.

General Arnold now pleaded the necessity of returning forthwith to his quarters at the Beverly House opposite West Point; and delaying only long enough to fill out a passport for the protection of Major Andre on his way to his boat, he a few moments afterward took leave of him before the house and galloped rapidly northward.

CHAPTER SEVENTH.

"So the General's off without never a thank-ee," said a voice in not the best humoured tones in the world. Andre turned round and beheld Smithson.

"Ha! boatswain," said he quickly, "you are in good time. Loose not a moment in conveying me on board the Vulture."

"There are two parties to that bargain," said the man in an indifferent manner, proceeding to place his oars in buckets on the portico.

"What, fellow?"

"Fellow not me," said the boatswain doggedly; "I am at no man's beck and bidding. I have my reasons for serving the General, but am not every man's servant you may depend—If you want to get back to your ship you have arms, and can pull an oar I reckon, as well as another body."

Annoyed and irritated at the unexpected position assumed by his guide, Andre paced the ground a few seconds, reflecting upon his situation and deliberating on the course he should pursue; then turning to the man who was removing his thick overcoat with great deliberation, he said in a tone of mild entreaty: "Smithson, my good fellow, take this gold and conduct me to your boat."

"Mr. John Anderson, what Jack Smithson want do for favor he want do for gold. Besides I have been up all night and I want sleep. The Vulture lays full two leagues below, and it would be broad day before I could reach her. No, no, nothing less than the General's orders will make me put on in row lock this night."

"Fatal negligence on the part of Arnold not to leave instructions to this effect," said Andre bitterly. Turning full upon the man he suddenly drew a pistol and levelled it at his breast—saying in a stern voice "swear to guide me to your boat or you are a dead man."

"Is this your game, ha!" said Smithson with a laugh, quickly seizing the muzzle of the pistol in his gigantic grasp and turning it upward—

"Now Mr. Anderson if you are wise you'd best put up that play-thing, for I am not a going to be frightened at such things as them. Good night." Thus speaking, he released his hold of the pistol and entered the dwelling.

Mortified at his want of success, indignant at

the supposed carelessness of Arnold, and, not a little alarmed at the danger of being discovered within the American lines, the young man stood still for a moment with indecision. Then approaching a light Smithson had placed in a window, he unfolded Arnold's passport, which he had not yet examined, to see to what extent it could protect him. To his surprise and infinite relief, he saw that there were two passports, one authorizing him to return to New York by land, the other by water, with duplicates for Smithson, who was directed to see Mr. John Anderson safe beyond the American lines.

With a face, from which all traces of anxiety had disappeared, he entered the room and placed the passports in Smithson's hands. The man read them twice over with the most annoying deliberation, and without speaking placed his own passport in his pocket, and returned the others, resumed his dreadnought and "flapped hat, walked out of the house, and gazed steadily at the eastern skies for a few seconds, when he spoke:

"Mr. Anderson, it will be day-break in twenty minutes. It is no use trying to get back to the Vulture, for it's flood tide and blowing a dead head wind. The best oarsman on the Hudson, could not pull to her before ten o'clock, and during that time, there's no knowing what might happen to us. I would not like to trust myself in a boat, for there are boat-rowers a-long shore that little care for passports. We must ride to King's ferry just above here, and cross to Verplanck's Point, and so go down on the west side if you want to get to New York."

After putting a few questions to him, Andre was satisfied that the danger by land was less than by the river, and that there remained no alternative but to take the land route.

Hitherto he had worn his uniform concealed, even from Smithson, beneath his great coat; but he saw the danger of travelling in this manner, and the necessity of appearing simply as a plain citizen. To effect this change, it became necessary to make a confidant, in some sort, of his guide.

"Smithson," he said, as the other was busily saddling a second horse, "if you have a worn coat I should like to exchange mine for it, as I fear the one I wear may subject me to suspicions." As he spoke he approached the light in the window and threw open his surcoat. The eyes of the man opened with surprise as they fell on the dazzling uniform of a British officer of high rank.

"By the twelve apostles!" he said advancing "this is a discovery. A British officer in the—"

"Hush, my dear fellow," said Andre, affecting the voice and manner of an exquisite—"a—a—you see a—Mr. Smithson—that we young fellows, a—that is you know—we like to dress gaily—"

"Well."

"Why—a—foolish vanity, a—that is all—nothing more I assure you—I thought I might fall in with some of the pretty rustics—He, ha, ha! you understand me. Smithson, my good fellow, ha?—and so I borrowed this coat of an old acquaintance. You take, ha?"

"D—n your gibberish," muttered Smithson and then added, in a tone of supreme contempt; "Yes, I understand. From that moment, Mr. Smithson set down Mr. Anderson as one of the genus between the orang outang and human."

Whether the young man succeeded in blinding him altogether, was doubtful; but he made no further remark, and went into the house with the gorgeous uniform in his hands, and returned with a claret-colored coat, and naked waistcoat, which Andre put on, covering his head with a round hat, and wrapping himself again in his blue overcoat. In a few minutes the horses were ready, and mounting, they moved away from the house at a fast trot in the direction of King's ferry.

CHAPTER EIGHTH.

About nine o'clock of the morning following these events, on a broad hill-side that swept from a ridge half a mile from the Hudson to its shores, and within sight of the village of Tarrytown, a foraging party consisting of three footmen were seated on the ground beneath a tree, playing at cards. The tree stood a little retired from a public road, which coming from the village below, wound across the face of the hill and disappeared over the ridge towards the interior. Each of them had a powder horn and shot pouch slung over his shoulder, while a musket lay across the knees of one, and a rifle and long ducking-gun stood against a tree where apparently they had been placed by the others to leave them more at liberty to pursue their pastime.

Although intent on their game, every few seconds they lifted their heads and took a keen survey of the road.

"Trumps!" exclaimed one slapping the card down upon his brawny thigh.

"Is your trick, John, by the devil's Tern a-lem!" cried he with the musket.

"Luck's agin me this mornin', boys," said the third, a stout built, jolly faced farmer, with a twinkle in his eye and a globular nose, on which was scored in carmine many a deep notation. "I'll into the road and see if I can't find some better luck with game of another sort."

[See fourth Page.]

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

At a regular meeting of the Democratic Members of the Legislature, convened at Augusta pursuant to notice Wednesday the 12th inst. for the purpose of selecting some suitable person to be supported as candidate for Governor at the ensuing year—the convention was called to order by Jesse Smart of Wallis, and was organized by the choice of the Hon. Jos. Prince of Oxford, as Chairman, Lucius Bradbury and Jos. F. Elliot, Secretaries.

On motion, voted, That a committee of five be raised to receive, sort and count the votes for a candidate to be supported for Governor for the ensuing year.

Alfred Bradley of Penobscot, Osgood of Oxford, Levensaler of Thomaston, Talbot of E. Machias and Ford of Gray were chosen said committee.

The committee raised to receive, sort and count the votes for a candidate to be supported for Governor for the ensuing year having attended to that duty—

Reported, That the whole number of votes thrown is 120, all of which are for JOHN FAIRFIELD.

And, therefore, JOHN FAIRFIELD was declared duly nominated as a candidate for Governor for the ensuing year.

On motion of Mr. Milford of Wells, Voted, That a committee of five be raised to wait upon the Hon. John Fairfield to inform him of his nomination by this Convention—

Messrs. Milford of Wells, Holden of Cumberland, Wyman of Skowhegan, Williams of Hancock and Norton of Farmington were chosen to perform that duty.

On motion of Mr. Littlefield of Cumberland, Voted, That a committee of seven be raised, to draft Resolutions to be presented to this Convention, and the following gentlemen were chosen that committee:

Messrs. Littlefield of Cumberland, Pekins of York, Delescler of Baileyville, Hamlin of Hampden, French of Nobleboro', Moor of Waterville, Cushman of Dexter.

The committee to whom was assigned the duty of acquainting the Hon. John Fairfield of his nomination by this Convention, having attended thereto—

Report, That the Hon. John Fairfield accepted the nomination of this convention, and tendered his sincere thanks for this new mark of confidence.

The committee raised to draft resolutions expressive of the views of this convention, reported the following, which were unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That the Independent Treasury System, as recommended by the present administration, furnishes a wise, safe and constitutional method of collecting and disbursing the public revenue, and should be supported, therefore, by every one who does not wish to see the fundamental principles of our Government subverted by a sordid dynasty of Banks.

Resolved, That for the Government to undertake to "regulate the currency," any further than to fix the value of gold and silver coin, would be an usurpation of power, in as much as no such authority is delegated to it by the Constitution.

Resolved, That the practice of depositing the public money in Banks as the basis of discount, is alike unconstitutional and inexpedient, and that the claim of Banking institutions to its exclusive custody and use, is a striking illustration of the alarming encroachments of associated wealth.

Resolved, That while we recognize in credit an important principle of commerce and civilization, we are yet opposed to that expanded and unhealthy system of credit which is the fruitful cause of those "panics" by which the Federal party hope to arrive at power.

Resolved, That we have little confidence in men, who, complaining constantly of our financial system, will nevertheless refuse to adopt a better one; and that therefore we regard the conduct of the opposition in Congress in "contriving for the prevention rather than the attainment of any positive good" as worthy of the severest reprehension of the whole country.

Resolved, That the Hon. Levi Woodbury, for his able and faithful discharge of the embarrassing duties of his department, deserves the gratitude and thanks of every friend of a constitutional currency.

Resolved, That the recent "Investigating Committee" have violated in their proceedings every principle of common justice; and that in their secret sessions and their arbitrary judgment they have exhibited the true and undisguised spirit of Federalism.

Resolved, That the charges of that Committee, being founded on the testimony of "informers" and men dismissed from office for corruption, should be regarded as the offspring of malice and utterly unworthy of credit.

Resolved, That we regard with the warmest feelings of joy the "signs of the times" in relation to the North Eastern Boundary; that the public interest which has been awakened upon that subject, is matter of great felicitation and pleasure, and promises an early adjustment of our too long unsettled controversy.

Resolved, That we approve of the measures which have been taken for the protection of our property and the defence of our territorial rights, and that we do not the less approve them because they were taken without the consent or knowledge of any foreign power.

Resolved, That the claims set up by England to a portion of our State, is alike contradicted by the language of the Treaty of 1783, by the debates in the British Parliament subsequent to its ratification, and by all the negotiations between the two Governments, connected with it, and that we cannot yield to such a claim, therefore, without a sacrifice of every principle

of National honor and a total disregard of the rights of Maine.

Resolved, That the Hon. JOHN FAIRFIELD by his able defence of the interests of Maine in Congress and by his recent manly and energetic assertions of our rights at home, has shown that he possesses the wisdom and decision of character which eminently qualify him to be the Chief Magistrate of an independent State.

Resolved, That the prompt and efficient measures adopted by the General Government to sustain and protect Maine in the possession of her rights and territory, clearly evince that the confidence she has reposed in it, has not been misplaced.

Resolved, That the promptitude with which the Military Department of our State has answered the late calls of the Commander-in-Chief, is a source of peculiar gratification, and should convince the most sceptical that the Militia is the right arm of our defence which can in every emergency be relied on.

Resolved, That the whole course of MARTIN VAN BUREN since he has been in public life, has been identified with the principles of Jeffersonian Democracy, and that we repose with unshaken confidence in his wisdom, decision and integrity.

Resolved, That "the price of liberty is eternal vigilance," and we therefore recommend to our Democratic brethren throughout the State an immediate and efficient organization of our party, preparatory to the next September election.

Resolved, That "what has been done can be done again." In September 1838 the Democracy of Maine manfully met and conquered the combined forces of Federalism and Conservatism. In September 1839, the same thing shall be done again by a majority more than doubled.

Resolved, That we cheerfully recommend to the Democratic electors of Maine, Hon. JOHN FAIRFIELD as a candidate for Governor at the next election and pledge ourselves to use our individual and united efforts to secure his reelection.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this Convention, signed by the chairman and secretary, be published in the several Democratic papers throughout the State.

On motion, adjourned.
JOSEPH PRINCE, Chairman.
LUCIUS BRADBURY, Secretary.
JOSEPH F. ELLIOT, Secretary.

From the Augusta Age.

DANIEL WEBSTER.

By the correspondence given below, between D. B. Ogden of New York, and Daniel Webster, it will be seen that either the latter gentleman has "backed out" from the high ground which he took in the U. S. Senate, in relation to the North Eastern Boundary, or that the version given of his remarks in the Senate, by all the reporters & letter writers, was most singularly erroneous. Our readers will judge for themselves, which supposition is the most probable, that Mr. Webster did actually, from some cause or other, take ground in defence of the honor of his country, and subsequently abandon it at the dictation of his friends the federal merchants of New York, or that every body who heard him speak, should have most strangely misunderstood him, and that the crowded galleries of the United States Senate should have clapped at what they supposed was a "war speech," when after all Mr. Webster was only "a ring as gently as a sucking dove."

But it is a, perhaps, more remarkable, that thousands of attentive listeners should have heard what was never said, as it now seems, than that on the 11th of March, Mr. Webster "should have never seen the account of his remarks," which was given at length in all the public prints, and had been for a week, the subject of newspaper and private discussion. At all events, the federal commercial papers now assure us, that with these explanations, Mr. Webster is quite pacified enough to answer their purposes, of a special ministry to England. His remarks have to them, in the words of the Boston Transcript, "a very different and far more proper aspect."

New York, March 9th, 1839.

My Dear Sir: I find our community in a very excited temper with respect to the border controversy, which, in the opinion of many, threatens inevitable and early hostilities between England and the United States. Such an event seems to me so improbable, that I take every occasion to express my disbelief of it; but I am constantly answered, that you have yourself countenanced these alarms, and a declaration on the floor of the Senate is ascribed to you, that it England did not settle this matter by the 4th of July next, the disputed territory should be seized by the United States. This statement is so much unlike all that I heard from you while we were together recently in Washington, and is so entirely at variance with the cool, statesmanlike views which characterize your public career, that I cannot believe in its accuracy. I therefore take the liberty of inquiring what were the opinions expressed by you on the occasion referred to, and also, what are your views in respect to the termination of our present difficulties with England.

With great respect, yours,

DAVID B. OGDEN.

Hon. Daniel Webster, Washington City, D. C.

Washington, March 11, 1839.

My Dear Sir: I should be very sorry, indeed, to be thought to have become heated on this important subject of the Northeastern boundary, or to have used expressions either of either over the disputed territory, or any portion of it. No objection is perceived to this

You know what I have said on this subject, at different times, through the winter. I have never seen the account of my remarks in the Senate, to which you refer. I am certainly of opinion that the controversy should be settled; but I have never contemplated it as a probable event; and two great nations would go to war, to the inevitable sacrifice of so many great interests, and to the agitation of the whole commercial world, on such a question.

I have never expected such a result, and do not expect it now. What I meant to say, on the occasion referred to by you, and to say strongly, was this; that it was high time for the two Governments to adjust this controversy; that it had been too long handled between them as the subject of formal and procrastinating diplomacy; and that its condition was every day growing worse and worse, and dangerous to the peace of both nations; that Maine have explored the country by commissioners, and having ascertained, as she thought, the perfect practicability of finding and marking the true original treaty line was naturally becoming more and more dissatisfied; that negotiation should now be tried with something of a more earnest spirit; and if, unfortunately, all amicable attempts should ultimately fail—if the two Governments much as it was to be desired and hoped, should be able to do nothing. Jointly, to ascertain or fix the boundary—a time must come, of necessity, when the United States must perform that duty for themselves; that they ought, in that case to explore the country, and to examine the question carefully, and if it should turn out, as I believe it would, that the treaty line could be easily and certainly found, then the United States, in the event above mentioned, ought to mark it and assume it, as the true line, and to take possession accordingly; and in this connection I mentioned the fourth of July, as a day in the year of which we often speak as suited to important political decisions. But certainly I could not have intended to say, that our Government ought to take possession of the disputed territory on the fourth day of next July, as I was, at the time, favoring a proposition for sending a special minister to England, who could hardly be expected to reach London much before that time. It may be hoped, my dear sir, that what has occurred, and is still occurring, may have the effect of bringing about an early, satisfactory, and final adjustment of the whole difficulty—a result, which no one can desire more sincerely than myself.

Yours, with constant regard,
DANIEL WEBSTER.
D. B. Ogden, Esq. New York.

"Mr. Webster was not probably aware, that in the interval between the passage of the law authorizing the special Embassy and the 4th of July next, the New York and Liverpool steamers will probably make three trips to England and back again, and that even the slower conveyance of a mail vessel, would have landed the special minister in London, about the 1st of April next. It is, however, not to be wondered at, that he should have fallen into error on this point, as it seems, he never reads the newspapers, and has probably never seen an account, of Atlantic navigation. [Ed. Aug.]

LETTER

From Mr. Forsyth to Governor Fairfield.

[COPY.]

DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

Wasington, Feb 26, 1839

His Excellency JOHN FAIRFIELD, Governor of Maine, Augusta:

Sir:—In acknowledging, by direction of the President, your communications to him of the 18th and 19th instant on the subject of recent occurrences in the disputed territory, and the proceedings of the authorities of Maine and N. Brunswick growing out of them, I have the honor to communicate to your Excellency, copies of a message this day transmitted by the President to Congress, and of a note from the British Minister, with my answer.

From the last mentioned paper it will be perceived that the President entirely concurs with your Excellency in denying the existence of any such agreement between the United States and Great Britain, as that appealed to on behalf of the latter, and supposed to give her, pending the boundary question, exclusive jurisdiction over the territory in dispute. It is important to be understood, that the representations upon this head, conveyed through my note in Mr. Fox, to the authorities of New-Brunswick, any further advance of British troops towards or into the territory, will be suspended; that this will be the signal for the cessation of all military array and movements on both sides of the line, and for the simultaneous release of the agents of the respective parties now in custody; and that this renewed effort now-making to effect an amicable adjustment of the principal difference will, at an early day, be successful.

It, unfortunately, the President should be disappointed in this expectation, your Excellency may rest assured of the disposition and readiness of the Executive branch of the Government of the United States to perform such further duties as may be imposed upon him by circumstances.

Looking, in the mean time, to a satisfactory termination of present difficulties, the President instructs me to suggest to your Excellency the expediency of a mutual understanding between the authorities of Maine and those of New Brunswick, for the prevention of further depredations upon the territory in dispute—such an understanding, dictated by a proper spirit of forbearance and a mutual desire for the preservation of peace, which is supposed to prevail on both sides of the line, might, it is believed, be easily effected, with an express reservation that it should not be so construed as to impair the right of the parties, whether to the actual proprietary title, or the temporary jurisdiction of either over the disputed territory, or any portion of it. No objection is perceived to this

course, should the Governor of New-Brunswick be disposed to acquiesce. It may be limited as to its duration until the decision of the British Government in the matter can be obtained; and if, for reasons which cannot now be ascertained, an arrangement of the character referred to should prove impracticable, with the local authorities the President, on being informed thereof, will use endeavors to make such an arrangement with the Government of Great Britain.

It would be lamentable indeed, and present a singular spectacle, if, while the parties to whom it belongs to adjust the main point in controversy are engaged in discussions with a sincere desire to bring them to a satisfactory result, the peace of the country, and the real and best interests of the people more directly concerned, were to be involved by disagreement between the local authorities upon points of secondary importance, and susceptible, as it is, of being easily reconciled. It would produce consequences which the nation at large could not but deplore, and which the President believes the Government and people of Maine anxious as he is to use every effort to avert.

I have the honor to be, sir,
Your obedient servant,
JOHN FORSYTH.

STATE OF MAINE.
BY THE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF MAINE.

A PROCLAMATION
FOR A DAY OF
HUMILIATION, FASTING AND PRAYER

To pause occasionally in the busy pursuits of life, looking back along the vista of departed years to note our delinquencies, to call up freshly to our minds the long array of sin committed—humbling ourselves before an offended Deity—cherishing a deep feeling of penitence—and striving to make the past conducive to the improvement of the future, must surely commend itself to every intelligent and accountable being. Repentance or sin, is no less the dictate of reason and conscience, than it is the solemn requirement of Holy Writ.

In view, therefore, of our manifold transgressions as individuals and as a community, and our need of Divine forgiveness, as well as in compliance with a venerated custom of our pious ancestors, by the advice of the Executive Council, I have appointed THURSDAY, the EIGHTEENTH day of APRIL, next, as a day of Humiliation, Fasting and prayer. And the good people of this State are requested to abstain, on that day, from recreation and unnecessary labor—to meet in their respective places of public worship for religious services—to hallow the day, and strive to make it subservient to their moral health and welfare.

May our fasting not be with disguised faces, appearing unto men only to fast; but may it be with subdued passions, a severe self scrutiny, and in true humility of heart. May our praying not be like that described and condemned by our Saviour, to be seen of men, but with the poor penitents may we in sincerity say, "God be merciful to us sinners. Wherein we have neglected to be governed by the great law and summary of human duty, that of love to God and love to man—wherein we have sinned the efforts of piety and peace by a criminal Recklessness, and have refused to make his pure and holy precepts the guide of our lives—wherein we have done us evil, or in elected our iniquities to do good, let us pray to be forgiven.

In view of the future, let us pray for a more universal diffusion of the benign, civil rights of our holy religion—for the suppression of every evil habit, and the practice of every moral virtue—for the destruction of error and the free progress of truth—for the success of our common schools and literary institutions, and consequent diffusion of light and knowledge—for the prosperity of agriculture, commerce, manufactures, and every branch of honest industry to the land—for the continuance of the blessings of peace, health and general prosperity—for the permanency of our free institutions, and the spread of enlightened and liberal principles throughout the World.

Given at the Court of Chancery, at Augusta, this eighteenth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine, and in the sixty-third year of the Independence of the United States.

JOHN FAIRFIELD.
By the Governor,
ASAPH R. NICHOLS, Secretary of State.

Remons.—Clouds of idle rumors from "down East" are borne upon the wing of every breeze, and are to be expected. "The most ridiculous of the number, that we have seen, was that received by Saturday's mail from New Brunswick stating that one thousand Mohawk warriors had rendered their services to the government for the emergency. Now, in the first place, the Mohawks have never been able to muster more than half that number of warriors, at any time during the last hundred years. So long ago as the year 1763, by a census of all the Indian nations within reach, prepared for Sir William Johnson, the Mohawks numbered less than five hundred warriors, and their numbers have not increased since. In the second place, the utter absurdity of the rumor may be discovered from the geographical position of the Mohawks. They are located in Upper Canada, forty miles Northwest of the outlet of Lake Erie, and at the time when the New Brunswick rumor was generated, could not have heard of the difficulty.—N. Y. Com.

Cure for the Blue Devils. Owe no man and keep sober. [N. H. Pat.]
We go them sentiments. However, it is easier said than done. [Atkinson's Eye Post.]

The true origin and foundation of the claim of the British Government upon the Territory of Maine is thus candidly and clearly explained in the following extract from a Canadian paper:—

From the Montreal Herald.
LOWER CANADA.—Both Governments appear equally determined in asserting and maintaining their claims to the (disputed) territory, and even if Great Britain had no claim whatever to it, its value to her is so great that a war would be perfectly justifiable to obtain it, because if it were in the possession of the United States, it would completely isolate New Brunswick and Nova Scotia from the Canadas, in which case the latter would be valueless to Britain. With it, a long line of frontier would be established directly in contact with the French settlements south of the St. Lawrence, by which means the inhabitants of that portion of the country could always be kept in subjection by the loyalists between Lower Canada and Maine.

The men under the command of the Land Agent have been dismissed, excepting a reserve of some three hundred whose services are wanted for building a Boom on the Acadian River five miles above the one constructed by Mr. Harvey for opening roads, protecting the fisher &c.—From three to five hundred men will be wanted for this purpose. No part of the military force has been withdrawn, and it is presumed will not be until circumstances justify it, and this step depends altogether upon the disposition and course of the British. Bangor Democrat.

Quebec, March 8th.
Yesterday, a detachment of 100 men of the 11th regiment crossed over to Point Levi, on the way to Madawaska.

This afternoon, one company of the same regiment, accompanied by a small detachment of Royal Artillery, also crossed over for the same place.

The two companies of this fine regiment that were stationed at Chambly, are expected here this evening.

A BRAZILIAN MATRIMONY.—The Despatch, a paper published at Rio Janeiro, contains a long account of the infamous deeds of a scoundrel by the name of Joao Antonio, who has recently practised on the ignorance and credulity of the people of the interior of Brazil. He professed to have discovered an enchanted kingdom in the forest of Ithamar, and in May, 1838, sent a confederate, Jose Perreira, to the village of Pedra Coqueta, where there abounded himself as the sovereign of the enchanted kingdom, and promised to break the spell in favor of such as would declare allegiance to him, and assured them that immediately after the operation, Pau Sebastian, the long lost King of Portugal would arrive with a numerous army, and that he would make them all rich, happy and immortal. As the condition, however, on which the spell was to be broken, he declared that it was indispensable to massacre a certain number of men, women, and children, whom he promised almost immediately afterwards to resist.

Perreira obtained belief from a number of credulous fanatics, who became his devoted adherents. The impostor, true to his own word, ordered each of his adherents to two, three, and even four wives, and took eight hundred to his own state. He next commenced the sacrifices, and at the expiration of four days, his victims amounted to twenty-one adults, and an equal number of children, who had been given up to him by their infatuated parents.—This wholesale butchery was at last suspended by his own brother, Pedro Antonio Perreira, who professed him his successor. The commissary of the district, was at length informed of the sanguinary scene enacted in the village of Pedra Coqueta, which he lost no time in proceeding with an armed force to attack Perreira and his adherents, who barricaded themselves in a barn. After a desperate struggle, 39 of the fanatics and their leader were killed, and 24 others, including 4 women, taken prisoners and placed in the hands of justice.

From the New-Orleans Bulletin, March 7th.
TEXAS AND MEXICO.

A rumor reached our city of the import that a negotiation is going on between the President of Texas and Gen. Urrea, with a view of forming a coalition between the Mexican Federalists and the Texans. The plan is, they say, to march 2000 Texans into Mexico, who will join Urrea's army and by their united strength proceed to overturn the present administration, and upon its ruins establish a government and institutions of a liberal republican character. Success we say to the enterprise. The only hope of Mexico is in being amalgamated and identified with Anglo Americans.

Important Invention. At length woollen cloth has been produced from the stocking frame, which has all the appearance of loom woven cloth; but its texture and form of the threads cannot be discovered by the most powerful microscope. The process of milling has caused it to shrink into a mass of conglobated wool, resembling the felt of a hat, but its elasticity was not destroyed. Many able mechanics speak highly of the invention, which is excellent for trousers, but too thick for coats. It is 88 60 per yard, 10 per cent cheaper than loom woven cloth of the same quality.

Nottingham Review.
A Question for Philosophers. The New Orleans Sun man proposes the following important query:—Why are a ram's horns more crooked than a cow's?

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MARCH 26, 1839.

THE NEW BRUNSWICKERS. It seems to be a generally understood fact, that the President of the United States will be made until the receipt of intelligence from England. We have sufficient confidence in the President to believe that the lady selected will be worthy of the responsible station which he will occupy, and capable of discharging his important duties with satisfaction to the nation. Many of the opposition papers, however, claim the appointment for a member of their party. They have not failed to point out the admirable fitness of every federalist whose name has been mentioned in connection with this mission, and have as steadily denounced every democrat named as totally incompetent and unworthy of the station. There are, undoubtedly, men of both parties well qualified for the station, and why the President should be so anxious that the appointment should be made from their ranks we are at a loss to perceive, unless it be to embarrass the President in his selection.

If Sir John Harvey claims exclusive jurisdiction over the disputed territory, with a view to keep off trespassers and preserve the public property, why has he not attended to it? Why has he suffered the Blue Noses for years to stand and carry off as much timber as was wanted by John Bull for his Navy? Why has he and his Wardens delayed the prosecution of the property until this State has discovered the depredations and taken measures to prevent them? His threat to drive off our Land Agent and his men places him in the predicament of siding with the trespassers, when according to his own doctrine he should have been the first to proceed against them.

Clear the way for the Blue Noses. We find the following extract from an address of Col. Maxwell of the 38th Regiment to a few Companies of the Carlton militia, in one of our exchange papers.

"You will again prove what I have so often heard of the New Brunswickers, that they have bodies of adamant and soul of fire! and that they have within the materials for making the best soldiers in the known world."

The vaporing of the New Brunswickers, who appear strong enough to eat the U. S. up at a single mouthful, reminds us, says the Augusta News Teller, of a vain boy who, weak himself, boasted that his daddy! can whip any other boys' daddy in all the town. There is only this difference; the New Brunswickers boast of the ability of a little girl in her teens, to screen them under her petticoats whilst she whips the whole United States. Their motto is not so peaceful as they expect.

It was General, E. J. late Editor of the Essex Argus, has been appointed purser in the Navy.

The whole amount of the Bounty on Wheat and Corn which has been paid during the last year, is \$153,931.74.

Andover right side up!!

The Election for town officers was held in Andover the 4th inst. The Democrats elected their entire ticket except town clerk, who was elected by both parties, by an average majority of five votes. Long has federalism had unlimited power in this town and desperate was their struggle to retain their power.

NOMINATIONS.

The following nomination have been made by the Governor:

BENJ. CARR, of Palermo, as Warden of the State Prison.

WILLIAM C. ALLEN, of Alfred, York Co. R. J. of Police.

BENJ. WALES, Kennebunk, Chairman County Commissioners.

STILLMAN HOWARD, Kennebunk, Co. Commissioner.

EPHRAIM PACKARD, Piscataquis, County Commissioner.

JOSHUA TULFORD, Kittery State Arsenal, Portland.

WARD WITHAM, Kittery State Arsenal, Bangor.

JOSEPH G. COLE, Oxford Co. Clerk Judicial Courts.

DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE.

The gentlemen named below, were chosen at the Democratic Convention held at Augusta on Tuesday last, to be the STATE COMMITTEE for the ensuing year.

County of York—LEVI J. HAY.

" Cumberland—A. W. H. CLAPP.

" Oxford—JOSEPH G. COLE.

" Lincoln—E. B. RILEY FRENCH.

" Penobscot—ISAAC C. HAINES.

" Kennebec—THOMAS W. SMITH.

" Waldo—H. RAN O. ALDEN.

" Hancock—HEZEKIAH WILLIAMS.

" Washington—BIOX BRADBURY.

" Somerset—ASA CLARK.

" Franklin—NATHAN CUTLER.

" Piscataquis—ABRAHAM S. PATTEN.

ROUSE'S POINT.—The Plattsburgh Republican of the 9th inst. states that the report published in the Plattsburgh Whig extra, that "the British authorities in Canada have taken possession of the strip of land in dispute on this frontier, including the site of the old fort at Rouse's Point, by erecting a flag and stationing patrols within the jurisdiction of this State," &c. is incorrect, and without the slightest foundation in fact. We have it from persons who were there yesterday, (adds the Republican) that there are no troops at the fort, or on the 'strip of land in dispute.' All was quiet at our last advices.

Gov. RITZEN'S REBELLION.—The Harrisburg Pa. Reporter, says:—"We are pleased to learn that the House of Representatives has appointed a committee to investigate the cause which led to the late disturbances at the seat of government. The committee is composed of gentlemen of talent and high character, and we doubt not, but that a fair impartial history of those occurrences, that shook the commonwealth to the centre, will be the result. If we are not misinformed, some important facts of a most astonishing character, will be developed."

AWFUL FIRE.—A fire occurred on Sunday night at 1-4 past 12 o'clock, in Roxbury, which destroyed the stables, (on land contiguous to Fisher's Hotel), owned by Mr. Amos Fisher, and occupied by the proprietors of the opposition line of Roxbury Omnibuses, known as the "Regulators and Conquerors." Twenty horses and five hogs perished in the flames, and very little, if any of the property in the stables was saved. The loss is estimated at \$3000; insured at the National and Firemen's offices.

There is cause to believe that it was the work of an incendiary, as the ostler, who slept in the stable, found when he was awakened by the alarm, that the door of his room was fastened, and it was not until he had called lustily for help, that he was rescued by the door's being forced open. When the conflagration was at its height, a party of men gave nine cheers in front of Mr. Monroe's (the late proprietor of the line) house, and afterwards cheered in front of the Norfolk House, where the other line have their stables.

The alarm about 8 o'clock, last evening, came from the residence of Mr. Stephen Clark, No. 15 Atkinson street, where a closet in an upper chamber was discovered on fire. It was extinguished with the aid of a few buckets of water.—*Transcript of Monday.*

The N. Y. Star contains a letter from Duff Green, relating to the remarks attributed to John C. Calhoun, recently published in the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, in which Mr. C. expresses a wish to break down the commercial prosperity of the North, and build upon its ruins a commerce in the South, &c. Duff Green says:

"I have been familiar with his opinions, and understand well the motives which govern his public actions, and under these circumstances I do not hesitate to denounce in the most unqualified manner and to the fullest extent, the assertions and imputations contained in the quotation, given, as untrue. So far are they from the truth, that I venture to assert that no one having the semblance of respectability, will become responsible for them. And I do not believe that Mr. Calhoun ever uttered a sentiment which could be tortured into a colorable inference of their truth."

FEDERAL FALSEHOOD.

Some of the Whig presses, to cover the turpitude of the investigating Federal Henry A. Wise Committee, tell about "the unusual and unyielding opposition made by the Administration party to the investigation"—when the fact is, the friends of the Administration zealously urged forward this measure!! True, they endeavored, as in duty bound, to prevent the choice of a secret, packed, federal committee, under the building of the notoriously infamous H. A. Wise, whose proceedings have proved, as was anticipated, more characteristic of the doings of the Spanish Inquisition, than of a board of should be dignified American patriots and Statesmen. North Star.

A THING FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO KNOW.

Every subscriber who refuses or declines to take his paper from the Post Office, ought to know that he does not thereby save himself anything, or terminate his subscription. He only gives up or loses what belongs to him—not to the publisher; the loss therefore is his, not the printer's. A subscription is a contract between the parties, one of the terms of which is, "no paper discontinued till all arrears are paid." If a subscriber does not pay, the publisher has a right to hold him to the contract—to consider him a subscriber, and to send him the paper. Being sent, it is his, in virtue of the contract, not terminated according to the terms, and as we said before, if he does not choose to take it from the office, the fault and the loss are his alone. He cannot thereby terminate the contract. In law, it is evidence of a man's subscription, if he has taken the paper from the Post Office. The subscription being in existence by virtue of this, his own act, it can not be discontinued till all arrears are paid, or as long as the publisher chooses to send him his paper. The only way to stop a paper is pay what is rightfully due, according to the terms, and order a discontinuance. This done, if a paper is sent afterwards, he is under no obligation to pay for it unless he take it again from the office.

[Gospel Banner.]

Workingmen. The working classes are the pillars of the Constitution. When these pillars become incapable of sustaining the superstructure, it must fall, and great will be the fall thereof. Let the working classes lay this to heart. Let them remember that when that fabric falls, they to must fall with it, and be trodden of men!! Let them remember that from this fall there can be no resurrection.

Some of the Upper Canada papers are contending lustily that Lake Michigan ought to be the boundary line between the United States and the British possessions; or in other words, that the whole State of Michigan should be sliced off from this Union to deck the regal coronet of Miss Victoria. Covetous as is old Mr. Bull, we think this is a larger mouthful than he can swallow without choking.

The best women in the world are those who stay at home; such is the opinion of the best judges, to wit, their husbands. The worst women are those who have no home, or who love all other places better; such is the verdict of those who meet them abroad. A wife in the house is as indispensable as a steersman at the wheel. Who can count up the cases where poor fellows have been ruined by their wives?

Peter the Great, when in England, and remarking the flood of lawyers that crowded about the various courts of justice, said he was not aware of having more than four lawyers in his dominions, and when he returned he intended to hang three of them. What would he have said had he been permitted to read our lawyers' signs in Court street. An Auto do Fe would not be a bad mode of thinning them off.

It is stated in a recent French paper that a native mechanic has discovered means and invented an apparatus by which a lady's watch may be made to go for a whole year; a gentleman's watch for three years; an ordinary time piece for five years; and a public clock for two hundred and eighty years, all of them requiring to be wound up only once.

Wellerisms. This is sooner said than done, as the fellow said not shaved himself with a hand saw.

Two heads are better than one, as the cabbage said to the lawyer.

I'll betide the school in which I learned to ride, as the loafer said when he practised horsemanship on a rail.

I am not fond of such vanities, as the hog said when his owner put a ring in his snout.

Is that the fashion! as the feller said when the good people kindly gave him a new suit of tar and feathers.

An Urchin of many Mothers. A little boy about ten years of age said to his playmate, "John was that your mother I saw at your house?" "Yes," replied the little urchin, "but father's other wife was my own mother, and the one before her was my own mother too, but she died before I was born."

A lady inquiring of a bashful gentleman how a royal maiden of the Marquesas Islands was arrayed, on a state occasion, was answered that her whole apparel might be contained in a small snuff-box.

A writer in an English Periodical thus describes the effect which a war would produce on the people of Great Britain:

"Taxes upon every thing which enters into the month, or covers the back, or is placed under the foot;—taxes upon every thing which it is pleasant to see, hear, feel, smell or taste;—taxes upon warmth, light and locomotion;—taxes on every thing on earth, and the waters under the earth;—on every thing that comes from abroad, or is grown at home;—taxes on the raw material;—taxes on every fresh value that is added to it by the industry of man;—taxes on the sauce which pampers man's appetite, and the drugs that restore him to health;—on the ermine which decorates the Judge, and the rope which hangs the criminal;—on the brass nails of the coffin, and the ribands of bride;—at bed or board, couchant or levant, we must pay."

The school-boy whips his taxed top;—the bandless youth manages his taxed horse with a taxed bridle on a taxed road; and the dying Englishman, pouring his medicine, which has paid seven per cent, into a spoon which has paid fifteen per cent, flings himself back upon his chintz bed, which has paid twenty two per cent, makes his will on an eight pound stamp, and expires in the arms of an apothecary, who has paid a license of an hundred pounds for the liberty of putting him to death. His whole property is then immediately taxed from two to ten per cent. Besides the probate, large fees are demanded for burying him in the church; his virtues are handed down to posterity on taxed marble; and he is gathered to his fathers to be taxed no more."

The Dogs of War.—Twenty four Brass field pieces arrived here yesterday from Boston. They were sent from the Arsenal at Watervliet, N. Y. and were manufactured by Messrs. N. P. Ames, & Co. Mass. They are in fine order, well mounted, and ready for action. They will make capital "negotiators," in the last resort.—*Eastern Argus.*

Norfolk, March 11. We learn from a gentleman from Washington that two companies of United States Dragoons, stationed at Carlisle, (Penn.) have been ordered by the President to proceed forthwith to Maine.—*Beacon.*

The Trustees of the Bunker Hill Monument Association, have appointed Mr. William Waterhouse an agent to solicit and receive subscriptions for the completion of the Monument. It is designed to place on interest all monies subscribed, until a sufficient sum is raised to finish the work. *Eastern Argus.*

The Burlington, Missouri, Gazette, as an evidence of the increase of population in that region, mentions that upwards of \$300,000 was received by the U. S. Receiver for lands in that district, within the last three months. *Eastern Argus.*

Georgetown, MARCH 13.—Our canal has been open for the last three days, being for the first time this season, and never have we witnessed such a business spirit as is manifested by the citizens of this town.

We understand that, on Saturday last, there were ten thousand barrels of flour landed on our wharves. Beat this who can!—*Advocate.*

A neat Reply. A young lady at school engaged in the study of grammar, was asked if "kiss" was a common or proper noun; with hesitancy replied, "it is both common and proper."

The Emperor of Austria has issued a decree—That no person, male or female, shall be married who cannot read write and cypher, and cast up a common account.

We'll gayly chase dull care away,
And banish every sorrow;
Sorrowers, pay your debts to day,
And We'll pay ours to-morrow!

A FRANK CONFESSION.—Dr. Barthiez, a French physician, who effected many wonderful cures, had no faith in his profession. He said that physicians were like blind men with sticks, with which they struck at the patient and the disease, and so much the better for the patient if they hit the malady instead of himself.

REVOLUTIONARY ARMY.—We find the following in an old Vermont paper.

The number of regulars furnished to the Revolutionary army were—
By New England, 147,441
By the Middle States, 56,571
By the Southern States, 56,997

It appears by the above, that New England, consisting of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, furnished more troops for the defence of the country, than the other nine States, by 3872. The number of troops furnished by South Carolina was 6,447—by Massachusetts, 67,907—Connecticut, 31,939!

The Springfield Post, says: "One hundred and eighty thousand dollars has been appropriated for the manufacture of arms in this town, and twenty thousand dollars for improvements, and the making of new patterns, tools, &c. making two hundred thousand dollars."

Slippery places.—A fellow coming in at a tavern one icy morning, rather blue, he fell on the door step. Trying to regain his footing, he remarked, "if, as the Bible says, the wicked stand on slippery places, I must belong to a different class, for it is more than I can do."

Our hearts are like instruments of music, well tuned; they will make no melody in the ear of God, unless they be gently touched by the finger of the Spirit.

MARRIED.

In this town, by Rev. Levi S. Stockman, Mr. Joseph Turner of Poland, to Miss Jane B. Knapp of this town, after a tedious courtship of part of one night.—Comm. In union, by Rev. George Bates, Mr. Loring Alden to Miss Salome Leavitt, both of Turner. Mr. Howe Weeks of Lewiston, to Miss Sarah Duggett, of Turner. Mr. Henry W. Humphrey of Jay, to Miss Laura Ann Turner of Turner.

NOTICE.

PERSONS residing in the District of the Post Office at Norway, Me. are respectfully informed, that on account of the interesting character of the news at the present time, and of the wishes of the people to receive their Letters, Newspapers, &c. at the earliest moment, and at such hours as may suit their convenience, extra attention and diligence will be devoted to the care of the Office, and that hereafter said Office will be constantly open for the delivery of Letters, Newspapers &c. from six o'clock in the morning until nine o'clock in the evening. WILLIAM REED, P. M. At Norway, Village, March 21, 1839. Awd2

DOCT. JOHNSON'S AMERICAN ANODYNE LINIMENT.

Liquid Opodeldoc, PREPARED AND INTENDED FOR Internal & External use; FOR SALE BY W. E. GOODNOW, NORWAY.

THIS article has become a STANDARD MEDICINE, and enjoys the high privilege of being known and patronized by a great portion of the Medical Faculty throughout the State of Maine. The inventor and proprietor of this preparation was in the regular and constant practice of medicine for twenty years, and, with full confidence, offers it to the public as the result of his experience and best efforts. No better remedy can be taken in all cases where anti-spasmodic is needed; such as hard dry Cough, Hooping Cough, Whooping Cough, common Colds, Pain and Soreness in the Lungs, Stomach and sides, caused by lifting or overeating; for Strangury, Asthma and Inflammation; for sore Throat, weak Lungs, &c. &c. Externally it will have the most happy effects in all cases where any other Opodeldoc would be used, especially for Chilblains, Cracked Hands, and sore Lips. There is nothing of equal efficacy to this for Horses and Oxen, where they are choked, cut, bruised, strained or relaxed by the harness, for Kingbooms, &c. and it passes for more than double the power of any other Opodeldoc. Price 37 1/2 cents.

JOHNSON'S RED OINTMENT.

A certain cure for the ITCH, TETTERS, RINGWORM, SCALD-HEAD and a great variety of Cutaneous Eruptions. Always safe. Price 25 cents. March 23, 1839. eow3w32

SUBSIDIARY SALE.

OXFORD, ss.—Taken on Execution, and to be sold at public Vendue at the State of Long & Loring in Buckfield in said County on Saturday the fourth day of May next, at one o'clock P. M. all the right which Nathan Farrar of said Buckfield has in equity to redeem a certain parcel or tract of land situated in said Buckfield, and being the same premises which are described in said Farrar's Mortgage Deed to Benjamin F. Spalding, dated Sept. 19, 1837, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds Book 53, page 538, to which reference is made, and to secure the payment of \$40.00. Said tract containing fifteen acres, as stated in said deed. ISAIAH WHITTEMORE, Deputy Sheriff. Paris, March 23, 1839. 3w32

SAMUEL F. RAWSON, DEPUTY SHERIFF, PARIS, ME.

All business by Mail, or otherwise promptly attended to. **BLANKS FOR TOWN ORDERS** For sale at this Office Feb. 23

CAUTION.

THE subscriber having contracted on the 10th inst. with the Overseers of the Poor for the Town of Bethel in the County of Oxford, for the support and maintenance of Mr. John Bates, & Elhanan W. Sprague, Paupers of said town, and as suitable provision has been made for the same, this is to forbid all persons harbouring, or trusting them on his account, as he will pay no debts of their contracting. MOSES BARRETT, Bethel, March 20, 1839. 3w32

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the owners and non-resident proprietors of the following described lands situated in the town of Greenwood, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that they are taxed in the bills committed to me to collect for the year 1838, in the following sums, viz:—

No. of Lots	No. of Acres	Value	Tax	Total
Daniel Town or unknown	1	73701 1/2	1 00	
Formerly to A. Town W. end	3	50321 00	1 05	
In the south part of the Town formerly known by the name of Phillips Academy half Township.				
Formerly to J. Merrill unk	12	23360 00	1 05	
J. Dory or unknown	5	9 50	75	1 25
do do	5	8100 00	75	1 75
Unknown West end	6	1100 00	75	1 75
Elizabeth Duffin or unknown	5	1100 00	75	1 75
Levi B. Whitney	4	1100 00	60	1 70
In the north part of the Town of Greenwood formerly known by the name of Raymond's Grant taxed:				
Charles Potter or unknown	3	1100 00	82 1/2	1 74
do do	4	1100 00	82 1/2	1 74
do do	7	1100 00	82 1/2	1 74
do do	5	1100 00	82 1/2	1 74
do do	3	1100 00	82 1/2	1 74
do do	2	1100 00	82 1/2	1 74
S. Brown	7	3100 00	251	2 02
D. P. Dudley or unknown	14	9 50	75	2 25
T. Merrill	3	9 50	75	1 25
Z. Whitman N end or unk	10	7 25	50	1 50
do do	11	7 25	50	1 50
J. C. Becker	10	4100 00	82 1/2	2 10
Walker & Stearns or unk on the East side of the road near Lock's Mills	11	21-21 1/2	85	2 25
Levi Cole or unknown	9	40 00	75	2 15
J. & H. Whitman	11	43 45 1/2	1 12	1 12

Unless said taxes with all necessary intervening charges shall be paid to me, the subscriber, on or before Tuesday the eighteenth day of June next, at nine of the clock in the forenoon, so much of said land, as will be necessary to pay the same, will be sold at public Vendue at the store of Joseph Stevens, Esq. in said town of Greenwood. JOSEPH STEVENS, Collector of Greenwood. Greenwood, March 12, 1839. [332] of Greenwood.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the owners and non-resident proprietors of the following described lands situated in the town of Greenwood, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that they are taxed in the bills committed to me to collect for the year 1837, in the sums following, viz:—

No. of Lots	No. of Acres	Value	Tax	Total
Owners names supposed.				
Daniel Town	3	73701 1/2	1 76	
do West end	3	50321 00	1 06	
Non-resident proprietors land lying in the south part of Greenwood formerly known by the name of Phillips Academy half township taxed.				
S. Merrill formerly	12	23360 00	1 73	
Non-resident proprietors land lying in the north part of the town of Greenwood, formerly known by the name of Raymond's Grant taxed:				
James Walker	5	1100 00	80 1/2	2 02
Charles Potter or unknown	3	1100 00	80 1/2	2 02
do do	4	1100 00	80 1/2	2 02
do do	7	1100 00	80 1/2	2 02
do do	5	1100 00	80 1/2	2 02
do do	3	1100 00	80 1/2	2 02
do do	12	6100 00	80 1/2	2 02
A Merrill or unknown	13	9 50	75	2 25
Unknown	4	1100 00	75	2 25
Levi B. Whitney	4	1100 00	75	2 25
Unknown	10	6 25	50	1 30
do do	3	5100 00	1 50	1 50
do do	3	5100 00	1 50	1 50
do do	12	1100 00	3 30	3 30
do do	2	2100 45	3 23 1/2	3 23 1/2
do do	9	7100 60	1 69 1/2	1 69 1/2

And unless said taxes with all necessary intervening charges shall be paid to me the subscriber, on or before Tuesday the 18th day of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, so much of said land as will be necessary to pay the same will be sold at public Vendue at the store of Joseph Stevens, Esq. in Greenwood. SILAS BILLINGS, Collector of Greenwood. Greenwood, March 12th 1839. 3w32

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of lands in the town of Stonham, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, that they are taxed in bills committed to me to collect for the year 1838, respectively, in the respective sums following:—

Owners unknown,		27	75	1	0
do	do	23	100	2	0
do	do	20	25	1	0
do	do	31	100	1	0
do	do	30	75	4	0
do	do	32	100	5	0
do	do	33	100	35	0
do	do	35	25	0	0
do	do	36	150	40	1
do	do	73	50	1	0
do	do	87	70	2	0
do	do	98	75	3	0
do	do	103	100	1	0
do	do	101	100	20	0
do	do	103	100	40	0
do	do	109	100	30	0
do	do	109	100	7	0
do	do	104	100	4	0
do	do	104	2	25	0
do	do	1	0	100	45
do	do	4	3	0	30
do	do	4	3	0	30
do	do	5	5	0	30
do	do	3	1	0	100
do	do	113	100	25	0
do	do	3	3	0	40
do	do	17	50	45	0
do	do	41	25	20	0
do	do	4	4	10	15
do	do	7	107	25	0
do	do	7	100	20	0
do	do	87	100	20	0
do	do	72	100	4	0
do	do	121	51	30	0
do	do	13	75	25	0
do	do	1	75	75	0
do	do	17	50	30	0
do	do	5	70	32	0
do	do	6	70	29	0
do	do	89	100	4	0
do	do	7	100	50	0

(Continued from first page.)

"If you can light on one of them ere tory cow-boys, like, we are on the look out for, driving our yankee cattle to make beef for John Bull's carcass down to York, I'll give up every copper I've won on ye," said the first speaker, a thin cadaverous looking man, with long legs and long hair.

"Then look out, Davy, for here comes a prize as good, or may I never take aim at the sun with the butt end of a quart pot."

The men sprung to their feet, seized their guns and joined their comrade in the wood.

"Whose cut and deal is this?" said the last speaker pointing up the road, along which a single horseman was advancing, at the best speed he could get out of the jaded horse.

At the period of which we write, there was a tract of country along the east bank of the Hudson, between the American and British lines, called the neutral ground, thirty miles wide. By law of the State of New York any person was authorized to seize and convert to his own use, all horses and cattle or beef that should be driven across it southward to the British lines, if it was taken within ten miles of these lines. The consequence was that the whole of this neutral ground was closely watched by the inhabitants, who sallied from their homes, in small parties and waylaid the high roads, so that it was difficult for the cow boys, whose occupation was stealing cows for the "lower camp," to get their booty safely across the debatable land. Stragglers and all suspicious persons were also stopped and made to give an account of themselves and not unfrequently civil travellers were invited to pay toll of a few dollars to some of these guardians of the roads who were not over nice in their distinctions between those who drove horses and those who rode upon them. With this explanation the character of the party in question will be readily seen.

He is a gentlemanly looking chap, said he of the carmine nose who had been called like, brandcloth and boots and a heavy purse, I'll warrant ye."

You're always thinking of the purses like, said he of the long limbs "I wouldn't wonder if natur hadn't gin you a spice of the footpad in your liver. Come John, suppose you step out and speak to him," said he, addressing the winner at cards, a respectable, substantial looking young farmer, "if like does it, it will be like your regular hand, one of your touch and go. We must stand by the honor o' the country at all odds."

The one addressed stepped in advance of his comrades toward the horseman who was looking, as he rode, earnestly toward a vessel of war some miles above on the river, and did not see the man till he came within twenty paces of him, when he suddenly checked his horse, the next instant he spurred him on as if he would pass him at full speed, reined him up before the glittering bayonet levelled at his chest and making a demi-volte buried his spurs deep, and would have dashed past, but the cool yeoman caught the animal firmly by the nostrils and checked him so suddenly as to throw him backward nearly upon his haunches.

"It was well done, sir," said the yeoman, "no doubt you are in a hurry, but then we want to become a little acquainted with you before you travel further. The times are out of joint and we don't know true men from bad."

The stranger was enveloped in a blue great coat, buttoned to the neck, with nankeen breeches and military boots and an ordinary black hat, and that indescribable air and manner that betrays under the meanest disguises the gentleman and the soldier.

"Gentlemen," said he in a collected manner, as the rest of the party came up, "I hope you belong to our party."

"Which party?" asked the first.

"The lower party."

"Aye, aye, that we do, don't we Davy?" said the knight of the carmine.

"To be sure! what else does the gentleman think," replied he of the long hair, winking at his fellow.

"I am glad to learn it," replied Major Andre, whom the reader has already recognised.

From Smithson's he had crossed King's ferry and rode southward along the eastern side under the guidance of Smithson, and only dismissed him a few miles back when he entered the neutral ground, where he considered himself comparatively secure. From the top of the ridge above alluded to, he descried the Vulture a few miles above, where she had anchored beyond the fire of the American batteries.

It occurred to him that he might get some one to take him on board from the village, whereby he should save the fatigue and danger of a ride of ten miles to the British lines. His spirits hitherto depressed by the loneliness of the road and extreme peril of his situation, became elevated at this prospect, and urging his horse forward he found himself all at once in the midst of an ambuscade. "Gentlemen," he continued, "I am gratified to know that you are friends, for I am a British officer absent from New York on particular business, and I beg you will not detain me, suspecting me to be other than I say I am." As he spoke he drew from his pocket a richly chased gold watch and anxiously consulted it.

Aye, aye, Paulding, he's a Britisher by his yellow gim-cranks," said carmine; "we yankees are too pesky poor to have such gear—Gen. Washington himself only lobs a silver turnip."

"You must dismount, sir," said the sturdy yeoman sternly.

"My God! I must try to do any thing to get along, my good fellows! Here is Gen. Arnold's pass, that, perhaps, you may respect if you do not a British officer."

"Dismount, sir, and we will read it," said Sam.

Paulding, who still held the horse by his nostrils. "We have no idea of letting you escape till we know your business."

"Hold on like grim death to a dead nigger, John," said like of the nose as the horse grew restive under the gripe; "gold watches don't grow in every body's corn patch."

"Gentlemen, you had best let me go you will get yourselves into trouble. Examine this pass. Be brief! for I have been too long detained already."

"I cannot read it till you dismount," said Paulding, holding the closed paper in one hand. Andre sprung lightly from the saddle to the ground, when the yeoman released his gripe on the horse, passed the bridge beneath his arm, and opened and read the passport.

"Little ones prating, all strangers to care: Some romping & jumping, some pinching & mauling. Economy dealing the Married Man's Fare."

Thus in each jolly day, one lively holiday:—Not so the Bachelor's, lonely, depressed: No gentle one near him, no home to endear him; In sorrow to cheer him, no friend if no guest; No children to climb up—'twould fill all my rhyme up, And take to much time up—to tell his despair; Cross housekeeper meeting him—cheating & beating him, Bills pouring—maids scouring, devouring his fare. He has no one to put on a sleeve or a button—

"Shirts mangled to rags—drawers stringless at knee: The cook, to life grief too, spoils pudding and beef too, With overdone, underdone, undone is he. No son, like a treasure, in business or leisure; No daughter, with pleasure new joys to prepare: But old maids and cousins, kind souls! rush in dezent, Relieving him soon of his Bachelor's Fare."

He calls children aces, Sir, (the fox and the grapes, Sir), And fain would he wed when his locks are like snow; But widows throw scorn out, and tell him he's worn out; And maidens deriding cry, "No, my love, no!" Old age comes on with sorrow, with wrinkle, with furrow No hope in to-morrow—no one sympathizing spurs; And when unfit to rise up, he looks to the skies up—None close his eyes up—he dies—and who cares?

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"Aye, that'll show what's trumps," said the knight with the legs.

"There is no alternative," said Paulding, "you must excuse us, but it must be done, sir."

Leading him into the wood they proceeded to examine his hat, coat and waistcoat, without making any discovery. At length they compelled him to resign every article of his apparel to their scrutiny. He of the long locks pulled off his boots, while like opened his watch and examined the case. Their search was in vain and he was directed to resume his apparel, when Paulding tho't he heard a rattling like paper, as Andre drew on his boots. His fine thread stockings alone had not been taken off, the captors satisfying themselves with passing the hand along the outside of the calf and ankle.

"Mr. Anderson, you will oblige me by removing your stocking," said the vigilant yeoman.

"I had thought this foolish search was ended," said the young man, his heart sinking.

"Your stockings must come off, sir."

"Take them off," said Andre, placing his palm on his brow, and turning away his face, wrung with an expression of the keenest anguish.

In the foot were discovered the fatal parquets given him by General Arnold—a glance at the contents of one or two of the papers at once gave them an idea of their importance and dangerous nature. After they had consulted together for a few minutes as to the disposal of their prisoner, he who was called like, approached Andre and said:

"Now what'll you give us to let you go free?"

"Any amount of money you may ask," was the eager reply.

"Will you give me your watch and chain and these gentlemen your horse and saddle and bridle, and a hundred guineas told?"

"Cheerfully. And the money shall be directed to this very spot if you say so, so that you shall be sure to get it."

"Is that all you will give?" coolly asked Paulding.

"I will give whatever you demand, goods or money to the amount of a thousand pounds."

"Now minister," said he of the nose, in a patriotic tone, and with a look of inconceivable magnanimity, "if you'd give us ten thousand guineas, and your watch to boot, yes your gold watch and chain to boot, we would not let you stir a step. —He, boys?"

"If he is an enemy, poor as we be, I'd rather be without money than he should escape to do mischief," responded Davy.

"Would you escape if you could?" asked Paulding.

"Most assuredly."

"I don't intend you shall be the reply of the Americans. In a few minutes afterwards they directed their prisoner to remount his horse, and with Paulding leading the animal by the bridle, and the two others marching, one a few paces in advance, and the other in the rear, they re-entered the road, and moved at a smart pace northwardly towards North Castle, the nearest military post of the Americans.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Important Decision for the Publishers of news papers. Judge Thompson, of Indiana, at a late sitting of the Circuit Court, at which he presided, gave following decision: That if a subscriber to a periodical failed to notify the editor to discontinue the paper at the end of the term subscribed for, or pay up the arrears, he was bound for another year."

"Sam, how do you like the knife that I traded away to you last week?" "So, so. It is not very sharp, yet you shaved me with it."

"It is as cold as blazes!" cried Sam, wrapping his cloak around him. "Cold as blazes," said Tom, "how can that be? Blazes are hot."

"You fool, I mean the northern lights," said Sam.

POETRY.

THE MARRIED MAN AND THE BACHELOR

Happy and free are the married man's reveries. Cheerily, merrily passes his life: He knows not the Bachelor's reveries, devices, Carcasses and blessed by his children and wife: From lassitude free, too—a sweet theme to live to, A pet on his knee, too, his k'ndness to share; A fire side so cheery, the smiles of his deary— O this, boys, O this is the Married Man's Fare.

Wife, kind as an angel, sees things never range ill, Busy, promoting his comfort around; Dismissing dejection with smiles of affection, Sympathizing, advising, when fortune has frown'd, Old stories relating, droll tales ever stating, Little ones prating, all strangers to care: Some romping & jumping, some pinching & mauling. Economy dealing the Married Man's Fare."

Thus in each jolly day, one lively holiday:—Not so the Bachelor's, lonely, depressed: No gentle one near him, no home to endear him; In sorrow to cheer him, no friend if no guest; No children to climb up—'twould fill all my rhyme up, And take to much time up—to tell his despair; Cross housekeeper meeting him—cheating & beating him, Bills pouring—maids scouring, devouring his fare. He has no one to put on a sleeve or a button—

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of March in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine—

JOSEPH ADAMS, Executor of the last Will and Testament of James H. Milburn, late of Texas, in said county, deceased, having presented for record and admission of the estate of said deceased.

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the ninth day of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

Copy Attest Levi Stowell, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine—

SAUL MORRILL, Administrator of the estate of Arthur Mitchell, late of Mexico, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private claim against said Estate.

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the ninth day of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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